DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Lincoln the Comforter

From boyhood Abraham Lincoln was a comforter of people. They loved to have him around. They gathered where he tarried.

In the brief narrative published here emphasis is laid on the comforting quality of Abraham Lincoln's character, because, in the judgment of the writer, this particular characteristic of Lincoln is brought out with beautiful distinctness in these incidents witnessed by Gilbert Greene, the young Springfield printer who was a personal friend of Lincoln's from the winter of 1850-51 to the close of the President's career. Captain Greene's narrative follows:

In the summer and fall of 1850 I was second clerk on a Mississippi steamboat plying between St. Louis and New Orleans. On the down trip in October were a gentleman and his family who had been spending the summer at the North. They lived near Jackson, Tennessee, where they had a large plantation. They were old friends of the captain of the boat. They desired to engage a teacher for thier children, to make one of their family until they went North the following year.

This looked like pleasant employment. The captain recommended me as a competent person, and I accepted the situation, agreeing to meet a member of the family at Memphis on the return trip of the boat from New Orleans. This I did, and found everything quite as good as I had reason to expect.

The inevitable debating society of that period held forth in a neighboring schoolhouse. I was quite as ready then as now to argue either side of any question that needed defenders, as my bump of egotism was well developed at that early day.

The absorbing slavery question was not long in being brought to the front. Having spent some years in a Free Soil printing office, I probably was more familiar with the question than my opponents suspected, and doubtless brought arguments against the institution they had never heard and were quite unable to understand. Considering the time and circumstances, I doubtless was very indiscreet.

Repeated threats had been made, to which I gave no heed and violence attempted which I had been able to repeal. Another meeting was appointed for a few nights before Christmas. The warnings to keep away made me the more determinded to be present. A riot ensued, as had doubtless been prearranged, and I was obliged to fly for safety. The road to my residence was patrolled by armed men, and I could not approach it to procure aid, or even so much as to get an overcoat.

I had a small sum of money. I got to Memphis, only to find that the steamer was laid up in New Orleans with a broken shaft. The only boat going up the river was an Ohio boat. In my anxiety to get away I took passage on it to Cairo, and arrived there to find both the Mississippi and the Ohio frozen over and all navigation suspended.

My home was in the extreme northern end of the State of Illinois, within five miles of the Wisconsin line—over seven hundred miles from Cairo at the mouth of the Ohio River. There was no railroad at that time in that part of Illinois, or any that ran in that direction. I was determined, however, to go home. The weather was uncommonly cold. I was scantily clad, and had but a few dollars in money. After thinking the matter over, in a day or two, I set out upon the journey, and never faltered for an hour.

It was a terrible experience. I was a mere boy, unused to much physical exertion. My money gave out before half the trip was over. To many hardships, hunger, too, was often added. The long depressing journey was illumined by a single incident that, to my mind, amply compensated me for all the suffering I endured. I made upon this journey the acquaintance of Abraham Lincoln!

As I approached the middle of the State, after walking an entire day through cornfields, I applied at nightfall at a large farm house for shelter. I soon learned that it was the home of Jacob Strawn, at that time the largest farmer in the West. Finding that my route carried me to Springfield, the capital of Illinois, Strawn told me he would keep me overnight if I could carry some legal papers to "Abe" Lincoln, who attended to all his legal business.

"Don't know him? Well, anybody in Springfield can tell you where his office is—up by the court-house. He's just the smartest lawyer there is in this State, and he would be Governor yet if it wasn't for his infernal politics," said Strawn.

I started the next morning at sunrise. The distance to Springfield was thirty-five miles. I saw some heavy marching during the war, but no single day's marching journey ever exceeded the wearisome monotone of this long, level road. I arrived in the city before nightfall. The first man I asked said:

"You will find 'Abe' Lincoln's office on the west side of Court-House Square, in the only building that ain't got any paint on it."

And so I did. The entrance was in a hallway.

A. LINCOLN, ATTORNEY

was on a plain strip of black tin on a door to the left. I knocked, and a loud, cheerful voice instantly responded, "Come in!" I timidly opened the door, and, entering, I observed a man sitting in an old fashioned splint-bottom chair before a blazing wood fire, his feet against the mantel higher than his head, and reading a copy of the Louisville *Journal*. He never looked up but as I advanced towards the fire, which at the moment attracted me more than the man, he said:

"Well?"

"I have some papers here which I brought from Jacob Strawn near Jacksonville," was my reply.

Down came the feet and up went the head, and as he took the bundle he said: "Didn't think the old codger would send a horse out on such a night as this."

When I told him I had walked the entire distance, his interest in me became so great that he never stopped questioning me until I had told him my whole story.

As he rose from his chair he seemed to undouble like a pocket rule, his legs and arms disproportionately long, his hair disheveled, his clothing seedy, and his general appearance quite unprepossessing. But he had not talked to me ten minutes in his quiet, sympathetic way, before I thought him about the handsomest man I had ever seen. I grew warm and cheerful in his presence, forgetting my great hunger and fatigue.

He manifested great interest in my adventure, and discussed the slavery question from standpoints that were quite new to me. He condemned the system on moral, political, and financial grounds, but it was hard for me to tell for whom he had the greater sympathy, the slave or his master.

"Slavery," Lincoln said, "exists only by the tolerance of Christian people; but its advocates are determined that Christianity shall encompass its abolition."

Continuing, he said it was a conflict that could not last forever, and it could have but one ending. It must cease to exist. If during the last twenty years its advocates had held an annual convention to determine upon something they would do in the following year to annoy or incense their opponents, they would have proposed about what they had done, and if it were continued, as it had been in the past, there were plenty of people then living who would see the end of human slavery. He said he was quite sure it would not outlive the century. It seemed to him that gradual emancipation, and governmental compensation, would bring it to an end.

Finding that I had no money, he took five dollars from his pocket, saying:

"Take this. I will charge it up to that old codger."

Taking up the newspaper he had laid down, he wrote on the white margin in a line eighteen inches long:

"Take care of this boy until to-morrow, or longer if the weather is bad, and send the bill to me. A. Lincoln."

Tearing this off and handing it to me, he pointed out of the window to a hotel across the square, and told me to go there and remain until I could resume my journey.

As I stepped out into the snow and turned my back on that friendly face, I little thought I had made the acquaintance of the one great figure that would illumine the pages of American history in the nineteenth century.

I was well cared for at the hotel, and the next day continued my journey, reaching my home in due time, having walked about eight hundred miles in thirty days.

Abraham Lincoln

JUST ABRAHAM LINCOLN

In her delightful book, "The Heart of a Soldier," Mrs. La Salle Pickett, wife of General Pickett, who made the famous charge at Gettysburg, tells how she first met Mr Lincoln. She writes:

I was in Richmond when my soldier fought the awful Battle of Five Forks. Richmond surrendered, and the surging sea of five swept the city. News of Five Forks reached us, and there was a report that General Pickett had been killed. I did not believe it, but I was very anxious.

The day after the fire there was a sharp rap at the door. The servants had all run away. The city was full of Northern troops, and my environment had not taught me to love them. With my baby on my arm, I opened the door and looked up at a tall, gaunt, sad-faced man in ill-fitting clothes, who asked:

"Is this George Pickett's place?"

"Yes, sir, but he is not here," I said.

"I know that, ma'am." he replied. "But I just wanted to see the place. I am Abraham Lincoln."

"The President!" I gasped. The stranger shook his head.

"No, ma'am: no, ma'am. Just Abraham Lincoln, George's old friend."

"I am George Pickett's wife and this is his baby," was all I could say. I had never seen Mr. Lincoln, but I remembered the love and reverence which my soldier always spoke of him.

DOUGLAS HELD LINCOLN'S HAT

When Mr. Lincoln delivered his first inaugural he was introduced by his friend, United States Senator E. D. Baker, of Oregon. He carried a cane and a little roll—the manuscript of his inaugural address. There was a moment's pause after the introduction, as he vainly looked for a spot where he might place his high silk hat. Stephen A. Douglas, the political antagonist of his whole public life, the man who had pressed him hardest in the campaign of 1860, was seated just behind him. Douglas stepped forward quickly, and took the hat which Mr. Lincoln held helplessly in his hand. "If I can't be President," Douglas whispered smiling to a member of the President's party, "I at least can hold his hat."

COULD HE TELL?

A "high" private of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, wounded to Chancellorsville, was taken to Washington. One day as he was becoming convalescent, a whisper ran down the long row of cots that the President was in the building and would soon pass by. Instantly every boy in blue who was able, arose, stood erect, hands to the side, ready to salute his Commander-in-chief. The Pennsylanian stood six feet seven inches in his stockings Lincoln was six feet four. As the President approached the gaint towering above him, he stopped in amazement, and casting his eyes from head to foot, and foot to head, as if contemplating the immense distance from one extremity to the other, he stood for a moment speechless. At length, extending his hand, he exclaimed, "Hello, comrade, do you know when your feet get cold?"

IT WAS LINCOLN.

In the autumn of 1830 a traveling book peddler, who afterward became a successful publisher and the head of a firm whose name is well known in the United States today, came to the door of a log cabin on a farm in eastern Illinois, and asked for the courtesy of a night's lodging. There was no inn near. The good wife said hospitably, "we can feed your beast, but we can't lodge you, unless you are willing to sleep with the hired man."

"Let's have a look at him first," said the peddler.

The woman pointed to the side of the house, where a lank, six-foot man, in ragged but clean clothes, was stretched on the grass, reading a book.

"He'll do," said the stranger, "A man who reads a book as hard as that fellow seems to, has too much else to think of besides my watch and small change"

That man was Abraham Lincoln; and when he was President the two men met in Washington and laughed together over the story of their earlier meeting.

National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN No. 33

Previously reported	$5,464 33
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Hardy Skinner	05
Lee Hall	10
Olen Leiplett	05
Rex Keisler	10
Dana Mitchell	10
Edward Clemons	05
Flae Shook	05
Clarence Shaw	05
Neal Motley	15
Frank Poston	10
Antonio Virsider	05
Marjorie Eigle	10
Willie McLave	15
Bessie Henderson	25
Callie Davis	10
Exa Mae Wineberle	10
Fannie James	05
Florence Moore	05
Ruby Pladgett	05
Edda Harris	10
Clariece Hill	05
Beulah Leach	10
Helen Atkins	10
Gervasio Puron	10
Pete Godwin	10
Dan Long	10
Frank Baxton	10
C. W. Rush	10
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Total	$5,485 78

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Feb. 5. 1924.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary*. 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 1 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communon and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M
Other Places by Appointment.

Stories of Abraham Lincoln.

Abraham Lincoln, Sixteenth President of the United States, was born in Kentucky in 1809, and worked on a farm till he was nineteen years of age, delivered his famous speech against slavery in 1860, was elected President, guided the nation to peace after the Civil War, and shot by an actor in 1865. As a youth Lincoln was fond of writing, and it was his custom to form letters, to write words and sentences, whenever he found suitable material. Paper was not obtainable, so he scrawled with charcoal, scored letters on the sand in the dust, in the snow anywhere and everywhere. There was a large wooden shovel in the cabin, and it was a delight to him to sit on a stool and write upon it with a piece of charcoal. When the shovel was covered with essays and sums, he would scrape it clean with his knife and begin again. His fame as a writer quickly spread and he soon became the letter-writer for his neighbors, as well as for his father's family.

Books were another means of education to Young Lincoln, but in those days they were fewer and more expensive than is the case now. Abraham Lincoln's first book was a spelling book, and after he had mastered it, the Bible was his chief treasure and continued so throughout his life. He obtained a copy of Pilgrim's Progress, a book which was a great help to him. When he was about fifteen years of age, he learned that a distant neighbor had in his house a life of George Washington. He asked permission to borrow the book and thoroughly enjoyed its contents. By some accident the book was exposed the rain and badly damaged. Young Lincoln had no money to pay for the spoilt volume, but he was not afraid to work. He went to the owner, told him what had happened and expressed his willingness to work out the full value of the book, The neighbor, a farmer had a field of corn, which had been stripped of the blades as high as the ear, preparatory to cutting off the tops of winter food for his cattle. He expressed his willingness to square accounts, if Lincoln would cut off the tops. The offer was accepted, and after three day's hard work the debt was paid. The future President was the proud owner of the book. His love of God's creatures was very marked. On one occasion he was suddenly missed from a party on horseback. Where is Lincoln? exclaimed one. Oh! Replied another, when I saw him last he had caught two young birds which the winds had blown out oftheir nest, and he has been hunting for the nest so as to put them back. In a short time Lincoln came up having found the nest, and placed the young birds in it. The others laughed at him, but he said, I could not have slept if I had not restored those little birds to their mother. As he grew to manhood he won golden opinions for his honesty and sincerity, and he was never ashamed to speak of his Lord and master. Step by step, he grew in popular favour and day by day he sought to benefit his fellowmen and women.

MRS. T. NELSON HOPPER.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.
You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.
REV. T. H. ACHESON, *Pastor*.
MRS. KEITH, *Interpreter for the deaf*.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

SOUTH CALIFORNIA.

Deputy has gone back to Oakland with his bride to live with the mater. Quest for work in Los Angeles and San Diego was in vain, too many tourists wintering in the south, and every place having up "no more men wanted."

If this happens to be a dry winter, A. B. G. is likely to think the Parks are infected with the western inclination to exaggerate, to lie. He has always came to visit the Parks when the dry season was on and all nature was seared yellow, gray, drab, dead. Now this is winter and supposed to be the wet, green season. But the rains have not come and there is not a bit of green grass unless irrigated.

Dr. Wickson, the horticultural expert, approves the designation of Santa Barbara and vicinity as the garden spot of California, where semi-tropic and temperate plants may grow. He claims for California over 4500 species to no more than 3500 for any place elsewhere.

Got your holiday presents yet? I have not. Word from relatives came, two weeks late, to watch for two packages. If your letter to me is unanswered, be sure I did not get the letter

It is safer to tell the truth or keep mum. You are apt to be caught some time in your lying, and then you will be rated unintelligent. One who lies shows little and slow intelligence and has not much moral sense. Liars have never shown much nor made good in mental tests.

The Park villa has been in the hands of interior decorators, and A. B. G. keeps outdoors all he can. And it is nice, warm, attractive, beautiful outdoors in spite of the dry season.

Asked "what is your ambition," I answered, "To farm." But here I am loafing on a bench, reading everything in the library, walking aimlessly, waiting at the post office for mail due, but not delivered to me, drifting along.

A. B G had his birthday Tuesday last, January 8th, 1924. He celebrated it by (better ask him yourself. I have no authority or the details). He is 17, 27, 37, or 75. Take your choice.

James Swan and Bert Griggs autoed to the Ben. M. Wood farm, and enjoyed a good visit.

Albert Munio in 1904 repaired footwear that probably was the largest in the world. A Canadian giant freak, going to the St. Louis World's Fair, visited relatives in Winnipeg on the way. Munio says the shoe took half of a hide for the soles only. The sizes were something in figures like the amount you get now in German marks for one United States dollar.

Cadwallader Washburn will give up his lease on the Driver cottage next April. He will build a home some time, but heavy investments in coal lands have tied up his funds for some time.

The Santa Barbara Museum of Natural History and Comparative Oology is a very interesting place for those who will look. There is one roc egg, to equal which it will take a whole poultry yard to supply in common hen eggs. There are two varieties of ostrich eggs, the North African being rough and more spherical and bulky, the South African being oval and smooth. There are eggs the size of peas. There are eggs of solid black belonging to one variety of rhea, and there are eggs of brilliant, polished flaming colors. The nests are as varied and as strange. The butterfly collection is an exhibit of color riot. The sizes range from huge tropic specimens about 6 inches each way, with brilliant colors and shades in all combinations to specimens as tiny or tinier than the nail on my little finger. The shapes are fantastic in the extreme. Lovely woman can study the color combinations in some butterflies to advantage.

It is a relief to learn that the Columbia Institution of the Deaf is an incorporated body holding title to the grounds of Kendal Green. This fact disposes of one argument against the proposed memorial building in honor of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, but does not change the viewpoint as to the best use of the fund. I understand that the late Dr. E. A. Fay proposed to give $10,000 towards such an object if the alumi i of Gallaudet College would raise $15,000. Was it ever made? I understand the Carnegie Corporation or affiliated body has an arrangement for teachers pensions that makes it simple for any educational institution to pension its teachers. The applicant is to pay $5 per month, under certain conditions, and the pension comes to hand in a lump sum or annual payments. Were the Columbian Institution to avail itself of the opportunity so offered, I would certainly withdraw objections against the use of the fund for a memorial building, especially if the authorities promise to take over the upkeep. Not till then will my $25 be forthcoming, and my hesitancy in the meantime does not lessen the reverence or gratitude for benefit received from the Gallaudets. Let the discussion go on. Let all the facts come out. When the true state of affairs is made public, all the facts made known, then will be the time to decide what is best, and to put in our best efforts to collect the sum necessary.

A daughter of the Nortons, near Oxnord, darted in front of a passing auto, was run over, and got badly injured. No bones were broken. It is hoped the recovery will be complete.

Penny wise, pound foolish. I invested a nickel in half a dozen or a dozen small oranges. California grades her produce and ships outside only the best of each. The culls are dumped on the local markets or processed in factories in various ways. I thought I made a bargain. I ate them all except the skins. I was satisfied to find some hours later my stomach throwing fits after every exhaust of the breath. It would bugle suddenly and subside as quickly, shaking me. There was no pain, but the stomach kept up its spree regularly for five days. At times I thought it would get sober and quit its foolishness for good, but it was only a rest period, for then it spurted to make up for lost time. However, all things come to an end some time. I was informed the phenomena was the result of eating frozen oranges. And now I have given that sneering woman another reason to call me a monomaniac.

Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw has returned from Los Angeles much improved. Her friends are rejoicing at the news.

James Swan took Bert Greggs and Albert Munio, Sunday, for a short ride in the foothills of the Santa Barbara Mountains in his Buick. Albert Munio says that "short" in the swan vernacular means what common people call "long"

Science Service in the Syndicated articles says, "Deaf-mutes transmit deafmutism." Dr. Fay's census figures and the sharps at Cold Harbor, has refuted this statement, I thought. I thought only ½ of 1 per cent transmit deafmutism, and that liability to deafmutism is greater in marriages between a congenital deaf-mute and an adventitious deaf mute or a semi-mute. The colonies of deaf-mutes in Maine and in Massachuetts, of several generations, are local phenomena or "sports." Still, radio has done wonders and it will eventually thru mechanical perfection of detectors, transmitters and magnifiers bring the world of sound to the hopelessly deaf or dumb in some way.

THOS. C. MUELLER.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Missionary, 3226 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 3:30 P.M.
Last Sunday, Litary and Sermon, 3:30 P.M.
Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:30 P.M.
Bible Class, Every Sunday, 2:30 P.M.
You are cordially invited to attend.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark

$50 in Cash Prizes or Costumes

Dancing Contest Cash Prizes

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UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Jersey City Division, No. 91
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

— AT —

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412 WASHINGTON ST., HOBOKEN, N. J.

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UNSURPASSED DANCE MUSIC

ADMISSION, - (Including Wardrobe) - **75 CENTS**

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A D V E R T I S I N G

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NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

$100 ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS Will be Awarded in Cash Prizes **$100**

* For the most beautiful, comic, or unique costumes.

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ALLEN HITCHCOCK	Miss VERA HOFFMAN
JACK EBIN	Miss SALLY KARTEN
CHARLES SCHATZKIN	Miss W. MAKOWSKA

FOURTH ANNUAL CARNIVAL
OF THE
FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
Friday, May 30, 1924

Dancing Contest and Games

under the auspices of

New York Council, No. 2
Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee

—AT—

JOHNSTON BUILDING

8-12 Nevins Street Brooklyn, N. Y.
Room No. 32

Saturday, February 16, 1924

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

Two Silver Cup will be given to the winners of the Dancing Contest, and also prizes for Games.

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Auspices of Bazaar Committee

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

ON

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An Original Comedy Staged under the direction of

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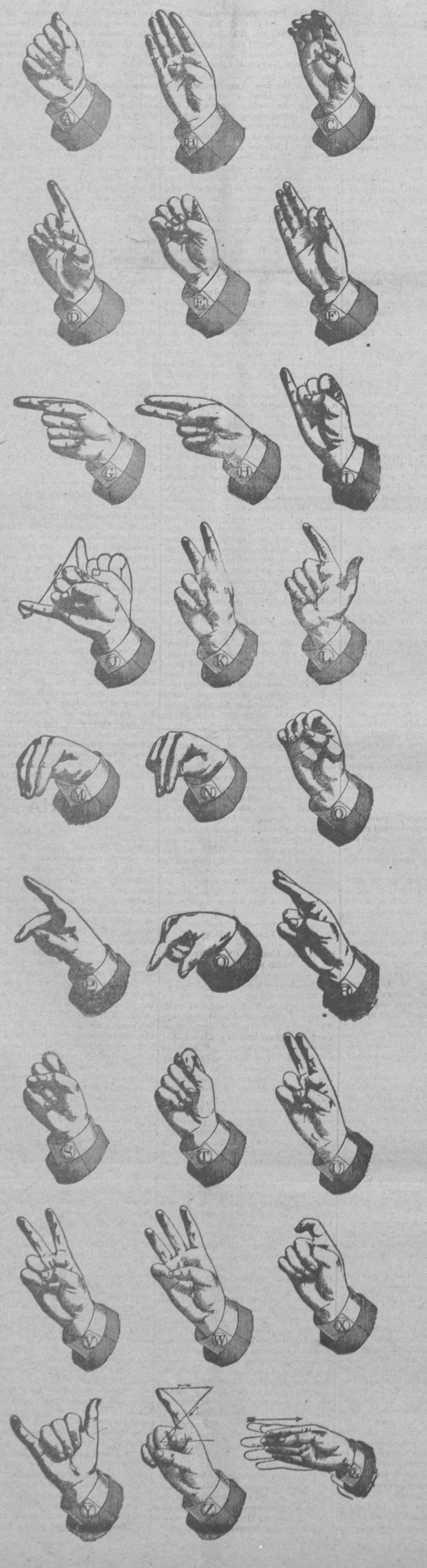

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The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, first Thursday each month, at 8 P.M.

SAT. EVE MEETINGS — ENTERTAINMENTS

SAT EVE 1924

Sat., Feb. 23d—Card, Party & Games.
Sat., March 22d—Lecture.
Sat., April 26th—Apron & Necktie Party.
Sat., May 17th—Package Party.
Sat., June 14th—Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's Birthday Anniversary.

MRS. HARRY LEIBSOHN,
Chairman.

NEW YORK.

*News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

THE V. B. G. A. A.

The V. B. G. A. A.—This organization is pretty well known by the majority of New Yorkers, but as the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL goes to all quarters of the universe, it is fitting to state here that it is the Virginia B. Gallaudet Athletic Association, founded a few years ago by a coterie of young girls members of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, to promote physical activities among its members.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet is one of the daughters of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the founder of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, St Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes and the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf Mutes, at Wappinger Falls, N. Y., that bears his name. Miss Gallaudet ever since the death of her esteemed father has taken deep interest in the welfare of the deaf, she being now General Manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, which also looks after the Gallaudet Home, and has ever since taken a deep interest in the members of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, especially the young girls.

Last Saturday evening, February 9th, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, the V. B. G. A. A., held a very successful Whist party. The writer has attended many card parties in the past, but must confess that this one was the best conducted he ever attended.

Every one of the members, who was present was here, there and every where, directing the affair, and to all questions put to them, they civilly answered in a way that put one at ease and at home at the same time.

The Guild Room was transformed to a card room, festooned above was a line of cards from one end of the room to the other, and the members of the committee represented the Queen of Clubs, and was costumed accordingly.

The game started half hour late of the scheduled time, but when it did start, it was not interrupted for one moment.

At the conclusion, Miss Eleanor Sherman, the Chairman of the Committee, announced the prize winners, which were as follows:

LADIES.

First prize—Miss Lena Hirson, a pearl necklace.
Second prize—Mrs. Arthur C Bachrach, a brass tray.
Booby prize—Miss Ruth Kent, a rattle.

GENTLEMEN.

First prize—Mr. Albert V. Ballin, a pigskin wallet.
Second prize—Mr. Nathan Herland, a small chest.
Booby Prize—Mr. Joseph Horowitz, a clown doll.

There were 23 tables, and as four sat at a table, that made 82 people engaged at playing, besides there were many others present who did not care to play, but enjoyed watching the contest, and had a good time generally.

Surpassing steaming coffee and all kinds of cakes—were sold at nominal cost.

It was learned that the tables used on the occasion were hired, and that if enough profit is realized from the entertainment to purchase the tables, the V. B. G. A. A. will do so and present them to the church to be used for future parties, and in case the profits are not sufficient the V. B. G. A. A. intend to hold another party to realize the required amount.

The New York Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association held its annual dinner on February 9th, the birthday of Dr Edward Miner Gallaudet, founder of the college. The dinner was held at the favorite place, the Stockton Chambers, 109th Street near Broadway. Seventeen persons partook of a sumptuous and tasteful menu. This number is barely half the total membership of the chapter.

Mr. Gilbert Braddock, president of the chapter, acted as toastmaster Brief speeches were made by the Rev. John H. Kent, Mr. Gledhill, Mrs. Gledhill, Miss Lewis, and Mr Orman, all paying tribute to the memory of Dr. Gallaudet. Mr. Kent kept the rest of the evening enlivened by his reminiscences of college life.

A motion was made to send a large donation out of the treasury to the Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund, as was done at the banquet of two years ago. On account of the small number present, however, the motion could not be acted upon, and had to be referred to the coming regular business meeting.

Those present were: Rev. J. H. Kent, Miss Doris Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Gledhill, Misses Helen Fish, Estelle Maxwell, Sophie Boatwright, Florence Lewis, Elizabeth Moss, and Doris Ballance, Mrs. Sarah Tredwell Ragna, Mr. Edwin Benedict and guest, Messrs. Orman, Baldwin and Braddock.

Charles J. LeClercq has gone to Honolulu, Hawaii, for a stay of two years. He sailed from San Francisco, with Mrs. LeClercq, and arried at Honolulu on January 22d. He writes "was met at the dock by representives of the *Star Bulletin.* They placed around my neck a wreath of flowers which they call Lei. It is a sign of the highest regard, cordial friendship—in Hawaii the welcome is the Aloha of greeting. Our passage across the Pacific was a continued pleasant day, no storms or rough water—hardly knew we were riding on the swelling bosom of the deep We are stopping at a hotel which is surrounded with all kind of blooming flowers. Back of my bungalow are banana and cocoanut trees. You see we don't live in rooms, but have two or three room bungalows. We eat in a main dining room The huts are strung like a row of blocks around the main building. We lead rather a club life." Mr. LeClercq will be glad to hear from his friends. His address is: Chas. J. LeClercq, Hotel Ros-lawn, 1336 South King Street, Honolulu, T. H

Ex-President Friedwald, of Brooklyn Frats, H. A. D., C. D. M. A., as the "eyes" will perceive, has burst out poetically The latest from his fluent pen which he scribbled off after discovering a perfect "Einstein" runs: YYUR, YYUB, ICUR, YY 4 Me Translated by Jake Seltzer it runs: Two wise you are, two wise you be; I see y u are, too wise for me. Jake says that the N A. D. Ball chairmanship has got on Ben's nerves lately, and whether it will be time for alienists to intervene all depends on the Success of The Advertising Bal Masque at Bronx Castle Hall, on Saturday evening, March 1st. Jake says, "Ben usually carries more surprises in his vest pocket, than any other guy in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Boswell, Mrs. R. Smoak and Mr. Harry R Carr, of Washington, D C., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs Geo. N. Donovan, and attended the Frats ball. Sunday morning Mr. Donovan took them on a sightseeing trip in New York, which they enjoyed immensely. It was Mrs. Smoak's first trip to New York.

LOS ANGELES.

The Los Angeles Silent Club had a very pleasant entertainment just before Thanksgiving Day, which was in the nature of a "Turkey Raffle" The lucky ones winning the numbers were Mr. Ed. Martin, who got a live turkey; Mr. Ed. McGowan, a live turkey; and Mrs. Ed. Conway, a live goose. Mr Thomas Singleton directed the affair in a very successful way and realized a good sum for the club's fund.

The afternoon of the 23d inst., wound up with a very pleasant meeting at the lovely residence of Mrs. E. Bingham Twenty five Gallaudet collegians were in attendance. The hostess entertained them with a fine evening supper.

November 10th, was the date set for the great annual foot ball game between the University of California, and Universary of Southern California teams, at our mammoth Coliseum. The game drew an attendance of seventy five thousand, and was the best ever witnessed. The former won by a close score of 14–7.

Mrs. I. Haworth was in San Diego over the week end, and reported as having had a pleasant visit with her friends there.

Mr. and Mrs W. H. Phelps are with us again from their two weeks' pleasant stay up in Monterey. That place is well known all over the country as the most popular one for the millionaires who play golf and polo The couple seem to be the real picture of healthy people and are taking on flesh.

"A Cruise around the World" was the interesting subject given by Miss M. Peek and her inseparable companion, Miss M. Angle, who had spent six months in travel before a good-sized audience at the First Congregational Church on the evening of the 12th inst

Mrs. C. Wakefield, aged 50 years, beloved wife of Claude Wakefield, passed away at Huntington Park, a suburb of Los Angeles, on the 2?th inst. She had been suffering from a complication diseases, but the direct cause of her death was Bright's Disease. They came from the east last April to live here. There were many beautiful floral offerings at her funeral, among them being a large piece from the Los Angeles Silent Club, of which she was a member.

Mr. Robert Dunlap, who has become a benedict, was suddenly taken ill and confined to his home for several weeks. He seems to be himself again.

The weather has continued unusually fine with little prospects of rain. We really need rain badly. A wind storm, which has not happened since 1890, visited the city for the past four days. It was so frisky that people had to wear heavy coats.

DECEMBER

On the way up from San Diego in the dark, the son of Mr. J. Wear was driving his auto with his father, when nearing, Santa Ana, they got into an auto crash resulting in Mr. Wear's death and the injury, but not serious, to the son. The body of Mr. Wear, accompanied by the son was taken to Kansas for burial.

Miss K. M. Linderman and Mr. B. Clark, who will not finish their education at Gallaudet College until next fall, seems to be so much interested in our climate and city that they will lengthen their stay here till then

Mr. D. Smith, formerly of Portland, Oregon, sustained serious injuries in the auto smash-up, when he was driving home from San Diego His auto was badly smashed. Mr. Smith was taken to a hospital and sent home later.

Mr. M. Davidson breezed into town from San Francisco last Saturday, the 8th, wearing his pompadour and little whiskers. Some of his friends could scarcely recognize him because of this disguise. He expects to remain here if good luck falls on him.

The anniversary birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was fittingly observed at the Los Angeles Silent Club with a number of excellent speeches in honor of the occasion Mr. F. Thompson and Mr C Ould, who had been educated at Hartford, Ct., where Thomas H. Gallaudet was the founder of the first deaf school, were very interesting speakers. Mr. W. Rothert made a very impressive speech, too.

The annual election of officers placed the following members in charge for the coming year, at the last meeting of the local Division, No 27: W. Rothert, President; F. Worswick, Vice-President; P. Handley, Secretary; F. Burson, Treasurer; R Depew, Director; and H. Woods, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Election of officers for the Los Angeles Silent Club was held last Saturday night and resulted as follows: A. Ruggerio, President; F. Worswick, Vice President; Mrs. A. Ruggerio, Secretary; and Mrs I. Haworth, Treasurer.

The installation of officers and business meeting of the Sunny Circle were recently held The officers installed were President, Mrs. R Lamont; Vice-President, Mrs. F Burson; Secretary, Mrs. J. Singleton; Treasurer, Mrs. D Reddick.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGowan has returned from the Berkeley School to spend three weeks vacation with them. She has nearly grown up to the height of her parents and talks so lively

During the Christmas holidays, Mr. A. Ruggero, the only deaf-mute mail sorter, has been kept busily at work overtime and could hardly get time for any pleasure.

Mr. H. Briscoe still seems to be undecided as to his future home, as he has been making several jumps between San Francisco and Los Angeles for some time. The last time he was in town was three weeks ago.

Mr. Frank Thompson, formerly of New York City, has purchased ranch ranch at Queensmouth, a suburb of Los Angeles, where he plans to cultivate fruit and keep chickens and take life easy.

Mr. John Murray died on the 30th inst., following an attack of acute indigestion. He had been a street cleaner for years Surviving him are his wife and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boos, formerly of Chicago, have bought a ranch at Van Nuyo a suburb of Los Angeles, where they seem to blossom out as poultry fanciers.

Of ripe age, Mrs. M Leninger, whose husband died several years ago, died, leaving an only daughter. The daugnter was very good to look after her up to her death.

Mrs. W. Schueider, Miss L. Bible and Mr. W. Murdey were those who attended the grand banquet in Oakland in commemoration of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's anniversary birthday, and spent a few days sightseeing in Oakland, Berkeley, and San Francisco Their motoring trip north along the valley line and south along the Coast line were both greatly enjoyed. Mr. Murdey's auto stood these journeys splendidly.

Mrs. J. Geyser, who was highly esteemed for her fine mentality and kindly heart, passed away peacefully at the age of 83 years.

A two-months old baby is the great idol in the home of Mr and Mrs. A Hultene, as it has such a round sweet and fat face with blue eyes. Mrs Hultene's maiden name was Isabelle D. Price, daughter of the scribe.

A beautiful Sunny Christmas Day welcomed the grand opening of the new installed jockey race track at Culver City near here, and also the great football game between the Haskell Indians of Kansas and the Olympics of San Francisco. The Indians won the game without any exertion, and their wonderful plays were much worth seeing. The scribe was among the football fans.

The welcome hands of his friends were outstretched to Mr. N. W. Young, who returned here from Colorado, where he has been for the past year. With him was his little son, whose mother died last year.

Despite the heavy downpour on the evening of the 31st inst., which happened for the first time in a very long time, there were several watch meetings among the local deaf, while it was the custom of people making much noise along Broadway to welcome the new year.

The Episcopal Mission had a pleasant New Year's Eve party at St. Andrew's Church on the same evening.

To the local silent community, it is quite a surprising bit of news that Mr. W. H. Phelps' big and handsome eight flat apartment have just been sold. Further than this, plans have not been announced.

How is the Los Angeles Athletic Club of the Deaf getting along? Say, fine as ever. The club has closed a prosperous year, and its resume of activities for the season shows a growth of 130 in the membership Its team continues playing baseball and annexing a number of scalps to its record. It has recently been strengthened by the addition of a clever catcher who came from the east. The team is in charge of Manager P. Martin and Captain R. Ketts. Officers for the coming year were elected by the Athletic Club as follows: President, K Wilman; Vice President, T. Samuelson; Secretary, Patrick; and Treasurer, Preston.

Following the monthly business meeting of the Gallaudet Collegians, which took place the early part of this month at the residence of Mrs. E. Bingham, officers were elected as follows: President, E M. Price; Vice President, Miss L. Bible; and Secretary and Treasurer, L. James. The club has been named Los Angeles Gallaudet College Club.

On the evening of the 22d inst., a very delightful Christmas entertainment was given under the auspices of the Los Angeles Silent Club. The feature of the entertainment was a picturesque scene of a furnished home, decorated with a brilliantly illuminated Christmas tree, beside an open door through which the snow was seen falling on the grounds and trees. Mrs. Edward McGowan and two children took part in the scene, looking out for Santa Claus, then Mrs. N. Novan amused the crowd by riding Barney Google around the club room, after which fine candies and apples were given to each present. Mr. F. Warswich made the google and also arranged the event himself, to the great pleasure of the audience.

We have so far had little rain and continuous fine weather this month. Sunshime, flowers and gentle sea breezes in California, while the east shivers and freezes. California is said to be far nicer than Florida for a winter resort.

For the benefit of the local Division, No. 27, the Los Angeles Silent Club was the scene of a brilliant fraternival event on the last evening of the 29th inst. More than the usual amount of preparation had been made to make the night a memorable one this year. Wonderful dancing of two clever dancers, a professional magician's remarkable tricks, a gymnast's unusual skill on rings and floor, and a wonderful young girl acrobat, featured the evening, in presence of a very large crowd. The crowd got stung when one of the dancers was finishing the dance, and took off a woman's hair and hat, showing himself as a man, and surprising the crowd a good deal, as it fully believed that he was a young girl.

E. M. PRICE.

ALTOONA, PA.

HELD ON COSPIRACY PLOT—SETTLED BY PARTIES.

John Arnhart, claiming his age to be 29 and giving his address as Poughkeepsie, N. Y., together with Daniel Lynch, of 300 West One Hundred and Fifty-first street, New York, and Mrs. Ella Blair Bandis of 230 Chestnut avenue, Altoona, were scheduled for a hearing late today before Alderman Charles A. Piper, the trio being arrested following an alleged abduction of Miss Helen Fabian, aged about 21, of 1515 Twenty first Avenue, who is said to have been forced to marry Arnhart at Hollidaysburg last Tuesday.

The parties to the suit now pending are all deaf-mutes and the circumstances surrounding the case involve one of the most unusual episodes of the kind to came before the local authorities for some time.

Mr. Edward A. Hermesky of this city, a sister of the Fabian girl and with whom the latter resides, gave her version of the events this morning to the *Altoona Mirror*, the local woman claiming that the sister was illegally removed from her home through misrepresentation and that every effort would be made to bring the trio to justice for alleged fraud.

According to Mrs. Hermesky, Lynch and Mrs. Bandis came to her home Tuesday morning and asked that Miss Fabian be permitted to go with them for an hour to give some suggestions relative to weaving carpet, at which occupation the girl was engaged since completing her education in a Pittsburgh school for deaf-mutes. This request was granted and it was no tuntil later in the day that anything was discovered amiss, a telegram being sent to the Hermesky, presumably signed by the sister, stating that she had been married to Arnhart.

The latter is alleged to have waited somewhere on Twelfth Avenve while the other two went to the home and secured the girl, and later taking her to Hollidaysburg where the marriage license was secured.

Mrs. Hermesky claims that her sister was forced to go through with the ceremony attendant upon obtaining the license and the marriage under pressure of the three companions After the license was obtained the parties went to the office of C. I Lewis of Hollidaysburg where the wedding was performed, the justice stating this morning that no unusual circumstances were evident at this stage of the procedure and he was entirely unfamiliar with the state of affairs.

The telegram received by Mrs. Hermesky Tuesday state that the parties were enroute to Niagara Falls and New York, so a hurried long distance call was made to another sister in Pittsburg, Mrs Mary Slater, who was asked to meet the train and intercept the Altoona girl. This was done without much trouble at the Pittsburg station and the three companions later disappeared, but came back to Altoona where they were arrested yesterday afternoon.

Edward Hermesky, the brother-in-law of the girl, went for Miss Fabian and brought her home Wednesday, the girl being almost in a state of collapse after the affair, so the sister here claims. Mr. Hermesky made the information against the trio and they were lodged in the city jail to await a hearing in default of $500 bail each.

Miss Fabian, the sister stated, did not know Arnhart prior to his coming here, and that while she had spent some time in a school for the deaf-mutes, her mental qualifications were not developed to a state where she could resist being an easy and innocent victim to the aleged plot.—*Altoona (Pa.) Mirror, Feb. 1, 1924.*

Alderman Charles A. Piper yesterday afternoon heard the case of John Arnhart, Don Lynch and Mrs. Ella Bandis, charged with conspiracy in connection with the marriage Tuesday of Arnhart and Miss Helen Fabian, both deaf-mutes and the later a resident of this city. After the evidence was all gleaned by the magistrate the matter was dismissed upon condition that Arnhart leave the newly acquired bride alone in the custody of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hermesky.

It developed that Arnhart promised to pay Lynch $100 provided he would procure him a wife. It was claimed that Miss Fabian had agreed to the marriage, and was willing to go along with Arnhart, but that now she has rued the bargain and does not want to live with the man. The marriage ceremony performed at Hollidaysburg is to be annulled Arnhart is said to be a linotype operator.—*Altoona (Pa.) Mirror, Feb. 2, 1624*

OMAHA

Anton Netusil assumed the role of host to the Mid-West Chapter of the G. C. A. A Saturday night, February 2d, at the cozy home of his brother and sister-in-law. Nearly all the members were present, and seven tables were played at "500" (our old stand by) Mrs. Wesley E Dobson and Z B. Thompson took home the prizes J. R. Jelinek won the booby prize, which was something new, or should I say old—a hunk of limberger cheese It was decided to have each member contribute a dollar to the Lincoln Memorial Tablet fund. The special committee was instructed to go ahead and order the tablet, and the members will have the privilege of inspecting it here before it is sent to Gallaudet

Mrs. Charles Macek entertained informally Sunday, February 3d, at her home in Benson, in honor of Mrs. Emma Seely's birthday

Mrs. Tom L Anderson, *nee* Effie Wessen, spent a week-end with her folks in Oakland, Neb., the early part of January.

The Iowa School basketball team has had indifferent luck this season. They are playing good ball, but seem to lack in fielding. In their official opening game with the Sidney, Iowa, High School cagesters, January 12th, they lost by 12 to 21, and again on January 15th, in a closely contested game with Glenwood, Iowa, High Class boys, by 15 to 16. On January 18th they again were the victims of the jinx and lost to the Underwood, Iowa, High School team by 7 to 19, while the Iowa School girls beat the Underwood girls by 16 to 14 It was a thrilling game to the finish. Wednesday, January 23d, saw the annual clash between the Nebraska School and the Iowa School teams—regular rivals. It is always the greatest game of the season and also the biggest victory for one side or the other. The girls' teams of the two schools played a thrilling game. In the first half the Nebraska girls led by 5 to 4. Then our old friend, Robert G Brown, of Council Bluffs, showed his old-time loyalty and Iowa spirit, and told the Iowa girls if they won he would give them a big box of candy. They rallied in the second half and won by 16 to 11, and enjoyed the "sweets of victory." The boys played an exciting game and the Nebraska boys led in the first half by 9 to 3, and owing to insufficient practice and lack of fielding the Iowans lost by 11 to 22. The Nebraska boys were faster and did excellent team work. A crowd of over 75 from Council Bluffs and Omaha, including the Nebraska high class pupils witnessed the game.

John M. O'Brien received a telegram from New York on Sunday, February 4th, informing him of his mother's death from heart failure. She was eighty-seven years old and was visiting with her daughter The body was brought to their old home, Nebraska City, for burial and Mr. O'Brien attended the funeral. He has the sympathy of all of his friends.

Tom Harris, of Onawa, Iowa who claims to have a peculiar power of attraction for fish, was called to Council Bluffs recently by the Fish and Game Warden at Lake Manawa to help in seineing the lake, to remove all carp and undesirables and re stock the lake with game fish, and since November (according to Tom himself) 60,000 pounds of carp were taken out and sold to a "Sheeny" in Omaha for several hundred dollars. The fish carnival is still going on down there, Tom says, and they won't let him go until it is finished.—*Iowa Hawkeye.*

The Iowa School has been in voluntary quarantine for small pox and not by order of the Board of Health. Three deaths occurred among the pupils, but none were connected in any way with small pox, which was very mild. The officers and pupils of the school were the guests of the Broadway Theatre on Saturday afternoon, January 26th, through the kindness of the manager. They had missed so many good shows while quarantined that Mr. Davis felt they deserved a good treat.

Miss Inez Keith, of Van Buren, Arkansas, and Mr. Myrl J. Thompson, of Romney, West Virginia, both teachers at the Iowa School, were quietly married, at the Methodist parsonage in Glenwood, Iowa, January 26th. The news was quite a surprise to their friends.

The trolley car to the Iowa School was held up by two masked men at the Burlington crossing on the evening of January 15th, and the conductor relieved of the company's money. Quite a number of holdups have occurred in lonely places between the school and the city during the past year, but this is the boldest yet reported.

We notice that Norman Scarvie recently won one of the prizes for the year's best story in the Buff and Blue. His story was "An Adventure on the Trap Line." Being a Freshman from Iowa, it is something for the Iowans to be proud of

The Iowa Endowment Fund has grown to quite an extent since the last convention at Dubuque. It now has a total of $3352.50. It would be fine if Nebraska had one, too. It only take a little extra courage and co operation to start them.

The Iowa *Hawkeye* has started a new department know as "The Junior Workman," which is an excellent thing We find it very interesting and instructive.

Rev J. H Cloud was down from St. Louis, Mo., on January 30th. He gave a beautiful and very interesting sermon, followed by Communion at Trnity Cathedral.

HAL.

BROOKLYN

A REPORTER INTERVIEWS A SILENT CLUB MEMBER.

Tom Cosgrove can talk but he cannot hear, not even the loudest sound. To that extent he was more or less fortunate than thes even or eight others who were present at the interview. They could neither speak nor hear.

"I used to care," Cosgrove said in the expressionless voice which complete deafness has left him. "They don't mind, either. Look at them; do you see any tears in their eyes?"

They might indeed have been almost any ordinary group of men though extraordinarily quiet and polite.

"Wait," Cosgrove droned. "I'll ask them."

His right hand was raised directed toward one of the group. His fingers flashed, his wrist bent; he spelled off words as fast as a man talks. The other man laughed, raised his hand and answered.

"He says yes," Cosgrove explained.

"Yes what?"

"Yes, he should worry."

NOISELESS DISCUSSION.

The question had evidently provoked quite a lively discussion. Hands and fingers worked convulsively on all sides. The room was strangely still—strangely, with so many men present. Nor was there a sound from the next room, where three exciting card games were going on.

Cosgrove sat on a billard table. There were two other tables in the room, which was long and narrow, with a dais at one end—the replica of a thousand other lodge or club halls in New York.

The reporter had found seven or eight men lounging apout the billiard tables, which were covered with black oilcloth, chatting with their fingers He had come prepared for any eventuality. On a piece of paper which he handed to the first of the group to approach him was written:

"I'm a reporter from the *Eagle.* Is there somebody here who can answer some questions about the Silent Club?"

The man who took the paper went into the rear room, where the card games were The players signaled him to get out. It did not require any knowledge of sign language to see that. In the meeting room he found Cosgrove.

"I lost my hearing when I was 14," Cosgrove said. "I'm 31 now. I can talk all right. Write your questions; I'll answer them"

HAD TO BE FOUNDED.

The Silent Club, he explained, simply had to be founded. There are about 700 deaf mutes in Brooklyn and nearly 2,000 in Manhattan. Their afflictions barred them from many lines of business. It barred them from ordinary social intercourse. It barred them from the theatre, from all music, from all sounds of voice or instrument.

In the movies, to be sure, they had found a tremendous diversion, the first that ever came, perfect in every particular, to them. Several schools for deaf-mutes in New York also served to increase their means of communication with each other but scarcely with "hearing people." All of the circumstances, tolerable in that they did not make them helpless, as blindness or lameness does, served to force them into a society of their own.

The Silent Club was organized about five years ago. It has moved several times, as it grew larger, and it expects to move in the near future from its present quarters, 308 Fulton Street, because it is growing. It has between 60 and 70 regular members at present, all men.

"The women," Cosgrove said, "seem to make their way in the regular societies and orders better than the men. But deaf-mute men generally go with deaf-mute girls and marry them. Sometimes, though, one marries a hearing girl.

FEW BORN DEAF.

"Few of us, you know, were born deaf. I don't think I can recall a single one in the club. They all had accidents or illness that left them this way. Mostly it happened when they were children or very young."

One of the witnesses to the interview stepped forward and wagged his fingers violently at Cosgrove.

"He says," Cosgrove interpreted "that he and his wife are both deaf mutes and that he has three children, all hearing children. One is a telephone operator He says that he thinks that children of deaf-mutes are keener on an average than the children of hearing people.

"I missed my hearing at first and so did these men, but gradually this disappears. We can't have any music or any singing or any theaters, where it is mostly talk, but we don't care. We can still read, we can still see.

"I can read lips a little. Most of us can, but not surely. I wouldn't want to misunderstand what you say In the deaf-mute schools they teach a combined system—lip reading and the sign language. All intelligent mutes favor it. There is some other kind of system they are trying to put over—the oral system. They are trying to teach mutes to talk. They've got a lot of propaganda going around, mostly about how bad it looks for a man to be talking with his fingers. They say it isn't dignified, it doesn't look right. I don't know how they are going to teach mutes to talk, but I think this, that it is a waste of time."

"What good will music do you at your b...?"

"The same good it would do you. We get the rhythm, the beat of the drum. We get the time. Maybe we feel the reverberations as much as we hear it. But without music we couldn't dance any more than you."

"I can't dance."

"Then, any more than you if you could dance," Cosgrove insisted.

"The fact that we are deaf and that the others, most of them, are mute—some of the Brooklyn deaf can speak as clearly as I do—does not isolate us together I get along at the printing trade. That man over there is a leather man, that one is a machine operator, that one a printer. In the things we can't get with other people, with hearing people, we get among ourselves. We don't miss anything. Or rather, if we did we've mostly got over it."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

RESERVED

APRIL 19th

Particulars later

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 21, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - - - - - $2.00
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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

CHICAGO.

Jesse Waterman and George Brashar seem to be the powers behind the "Stags" movement here; last reports credited the local "Drove" of Stags with a membership of over 80. Initation fee $10, dues $1 per month, no assessments. Local Drove pays $7 weekly sick and accident benefit (note the *local* drove pays—not headpuarters.) *Local* Drove pays UP TO $250 funeral benefit. (Nothing in the prospectus or other printed data prevents paying only $5 or $50 if local treasury—and vote of the local Stags—make it preferable.)

Local Drove also pays lawyers and doctors for you and members of your family.

Where does the *Local* Drove get the money for all this?

From the $1 monthly dues, presumably.

Then there are rents, and officers' salaries, and a percentage to be forwarded to the Stags Supreme Drove (at headquarters) naturally. Figure it out for yourself. Yes, do.

Any of the old timers who remember the critical years of the formation of the frats, when all members, old and young alike, paid a flat rate of 55 cents per month, will smile at this child-like faith *It won't work.*

The *Fraternal Monitor* of Rochester—the recognized authority on fraternal statistics, has for years tried vainly to get facts on the headquarters, reserve, etc., of this organization.

The Illinois State Superintendent of Insurance personally writes me that "The Order of Stags is not licensed by or under the supervision of this Department, and we therefore have no information concerning same."

The Illinois Secretary of State writes me: "An examination of the records of this office does not disclose a corporation of the above name," (Stags.)

And we simply c-a-n-'t find where the headquarters of the Stags are.

In contrast to this, consider the status of the N. F. S. D., which has just been licensed to do business in Canada. The frats had to come up to exact and detailed statistical requirements for this. Grand Organizer Gibson will, on the last of this month, formally install the first Canadian frat divison, in Toronto. Canadians reading this and desiring information should address George W. Reeves, 408 Lansdowne Avenue, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Are you going to St. Paul? If not, why not? Anytime some club has $3300 to spend on good times for you and me, put a red mark on our calendar.

Grand Secretary Francis P. Gibson was the guest of Detroit frat Division at its "first five" celebration, January 26th, making the principal address. Over 250 frats were assembled in the hall where the Nad smoker was held four years ago. The "first five" are the men who hold frat certificates number 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Boyd Minaker, who holds certificate No. 6, was also there—had been living in Canada, but has just come back to this country.

Wm. LaMotte of this city also attended the affair.

J. Delmorett has secured work here as a printer, consequently his family of six grown children have come from Detroit to live with him in Pullman

Friends presented Mrs. H. Janess with spread and bolster, at her surprise birthday party, February 2d. The Janesses are planning to move to California this Spring.

Mrs. C. L. Green is around following an operation at the Presbyterian Hospital.

Mrs. J. Hoagland feels like a new woman after an eight day stay at the Willard Hospital, undergoing three operations.

Petite and pretty Mrs. Cecila Gordon returned from a few months in St. Paul and secured her former position here. Chicago is always glad to add refined and inteliigent young folks to its quota.

Many were unable to get seats at the Lutheran bunco party on the 9th, there being only 13 tables in the house, and these filling long before starting time.

Mrs. D Minot organized a surprise party for Mrs. M. Schuttler, January 26th

Ernest March, St. Louis, is working here as a tailor.

The wife and five children of Elmer Disz, Atlanta's Dallas delegate, have joined him here. They have taken a cottage in Pullman, on the outskirts of Chicago.

Mrs. M. Cox and Mrs. Florence Mallman visited the Ponds at Kankakee, January 20th. They also visited the insane asylum where they had a chat with Mrs. Annie Smith, who seems normal, although blind. Her husband has not seen her for three years.

The Fred Strykers are visiting their daughter in Los Angeles this winter.

Rev. P. J. Hasenstab conducted serices at his residence over the body of his wife's brother on the 28th, Miss Constance interpreting. The brother passed away in New York,

Mesdames Craig, Leiter and Roberts gave a valentine party at their "castle" on the 12th.

Mesdames Gibney and Barr united as hostesses of the February Susan Wesley Circle luncheon, on the 14th.

Dates ahead: February 23—Frat Masquerade, at Sac. March 15—Pas Masquerade. March 22—Annual Frat ball, at Sac.

THE MEAGHERS.

Gallaudet College.

All activities at the college ceased at noon Wednesday, the thirteenth, out of respect to the memory of our former patron, Woodrow Wilson, who was buried that afternoon. Many of our students were among the silent, bare-headed throng that lined the route of the funeral procession to the cathedral.

Mr. Thomas Woods, of Canada, who was a student here last year, was a week-end visitor at the college. He has been employed in New York since last June, and we understand that he is here for a tryout at the government printing offices.

Mr. and Mrs. August Hertfelder, of Romney, West Virginia, were visitors, Saturday and Sunday. They brought the girls' basket-ball sextette of the West Virginia School along with them. The team had been to Frederick, Md., to play the Maryland team and were enroute home. They were certainly a nifty bunch of lassies.

Miss Grace D. Coleman was called to her home in South Carolina by the death of an aunt. Miss Nelson is in charge of the college women during her absence.

A basket-ball game which, was planned for Wednesday afternoon, the sixth, between our quintet and that fine team from the University of North Carolina, fell through, when our president called a halt on all activities, because of ex-president Wilson's funeral. The U. N. C. team cleaned up everything up this way, and we regret that we were unable to meet them.

Gallaudet, 47 — Lebanon Valley, 21

Our men won their sixth game Friday evenıng, the eighth from their old rivals of Annville, Pa. This game was a clean clean cut victory as our men were superior in every department of the game.

The game was very fast and numerous fouls were called on both sides. Each team worked the ball so fast from one end of the court to the other that poor old Jack Haas, the referee, was worn and weary at the end of the game. Lebanon Valley obtained the lead in the earlier part of the game, but when our men finally got started their splendid team work and the unparalleled shooting soon turned the tide.

The line-up:

Gallaudet		Lebanon Valley
Boatwright	F.	Homan
Davis	F.	Metoxin
Riddle	C.	Wolfe
Wallace	G.	Clarkin
Bradley	G.	Wensinski

Goals—Boatwright, 10; Riddle, 5; Homan, 4; Davis, 3; Wolfe, 2; Metoxin, Danofsky, Wallace.

Free Throws—Boatwright, 2; Davis, Homan, 4; Wallace, Danofsky, Wensinski, Metoxin, Wolfe.

Substitutions—McCall for Davis, Davis for Bradley, Bradley for Davis, Danofsky for McCall. Referee—Haas. Time—10 minutes quarters.

Died.

Vital Rasicot died January 30th, 1924, at his home from senile debility. He was 72 years of age.

Mr. Rasicot was born in St. Antoine, Canada. When four years old he lost his hearing and speech following an attack of scarlet fever. He was educated in the New York Institution. He had traveled considerably. Mr. Rasicot had made his home in Little Falls, Minn., for forty-fifty years and has but one brother surviving him. For twenty years he was employed by the Pine Tree Mill. He enjoyed a large circle of friends, but took most pleasure in reading and was especially interested in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

PHILADELPHIA.

On Saturday evening, February 9th, a Basket Party was held, under the directions of Mis Emma Rival, at All Souls' Parish Hall. It was well attended and was for the benefit of All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

Several of the local deaf attended the Masquerade and Ball of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday evening, February 2d. They returned home on Sunday evening following.

Mr. J. S. Reider lectured before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, February 10th. His subject was "The Costliness of Vanity." A good attendance was present. The Association will have a business meeting on the following Sunday.

Mr. Howard E. Thompson, of the Trenton School, is expected to give an illustrated lecture before the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., at its meeting on Saturday evening, February 16th.

Secretary Brady, of the Philadelphia Division, attended the masquerade and ball of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday evening, February 2d

The Clerc Literary Association held its monthly social on the evening of January 31st.

Mr. Barnett, formerly of this place, but now of St. Paul, Minn., is in Philadelphia in quest of work. Should he fail to obtain it, he will return West. Mr. Barnett was married in January.

One of our friends, who was at the Brooklyn Ball on February 2d, brought us a message of greeting from Prof. Jones. We thank him and beg to say that we are all right, plodding on and getting "young," and working harder than ever

Miss Annetta M. Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Davis, was one of a large class that graduated from the Lewis C. Cassidy School in West Philadelphia, on January 29th last. We wish Miss Annetta every success in the High School where she has been promoted.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz conducted a Communion Service in Wilmington, Del., on February 10th.

A night school for deaf and dumb persons is being held at the William Penn High School for Girls, at 15th and Mt. Vernon Streets. It is open every Monday and Wednesday. ALL deaf persons who desire to improve their education should take advantage of the opportunity offered by the school. Unless a sufficient number of deaf persons attend, it will most likely be discontinued by the Board of Education

James L. Patterson shows the right spirit by assisting the Power Base Ball Team, of the Atlantic Refinery, in every way possible. Mr. Patterson, though deaf, is a member of the team. They had a benefit performance at the Broadway Theatre, Broad and Snyder Streets, recently, and of course James attended it.

Charles Menendez has moved his shoe repairing shop to 1752 Wylie Street, near Ridge Avenue.

Mrs. Grace Schantz and her little daughter, of Allentown, Pa., visited Mrs. Hector J. Beauchemin of this city recently. Mrs. Beauchemin was formely Miss Josephine White.

Mrs. Nancy Moore and Mrs. Mabel Wilson shook the dust (not snow) off their skirts and returned to Toronto, Canada, last Tuesday evening, February 5th. Their departure was delayed by the illness of Mrs. Wilson, but they were finally able to go on the above date. Mrs. Moore hopes to return later to take up her residence here indefinitely.

Mrs. William Schrager has obtained a position in a printery at West Chester, Pa. Mr. Schrayer's parents live in Philadelphia and he makes weekly or very frequent trips here to see them and to attend activities of the deaf.

Mr. James F. Brady, Secretary of Philadelphia Division No. 30, having heard of an average attendance of 1000 at the Brooklyn Division's Ball, decided to take a look in on the second of February, to see that "figures did not lie," and how they managed such a huge crowd. What he saw was a large hall crammed with deaf people and a queue of others extending down two stairs waiting to check their hats and coats. There were easily 1000 at the place and the dancing floor was narrowed to a very uncomfortable circle. About fifty were in masquerade and twenty-four prizes were awarded. The committee did very well in keeping the crowd in check, though the people were well behaved. It was a revelation to visitors. After the ball Mr. Brady was a guest at a supper and he did not see his bed till four A.M. On his way back he had the pleasure of greeting the milkman on his rounds. Mr. Brady was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pierce Kane, prince and princess of entertainers, and he has nothing but praise for those numerous others who made his stay in Gotham very pleasant. Needless to say that Mr. Pach was "there" and at his best. So was Mr. Hodgson, who seemed to be getting his youth back. Genial John O'Rourke put it upon himself to see that Mr. Brady did not get lost, strayed, or stolen, and his action is appreciated. Ponderous Mr. Isaac Goldberg dilated on his favorite subjects concerned with the welfare of the deaf, and he had a few powerful kicks. Mr. Kenner gave some inside stuff on the troubles and tribulations of an editor And so it went. Mr. Kane showed Mr. Brady the historical sites at Fort Washington and they were worth visiting.

Before going to New York Mr. Brady was the guest of Mr. Porter at Trenton and his visit, both social and business, was made very pleasant.

Mr. Brady stated that if one had friends in other cities and stopped there he was sure to be royally entertained by them—especially if they are Frats.

The Basket Party held at All Souls' Parish House under the direction of Mrs Emma Rival, on Saturday evening, February 9th, was both enjoyable and successful. Besides the lunches the baskets provided for their purchasers, refreshments were sold, games played and prizes awarded the winners.

The first lecture illustrated with lantern slides on a day light screen in All Souls' Parish House, was given on Saturday evening, February 16th, 1924, under the auspices of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A D. Prof. Howard E. Thompson, of the New Jersey School for the Deaf was the lecturer, his subject being "George Washington," and, by reason of the fact that the daylight screen was used for projections, it was both novel and interesting to the audience which had never seen it used before. By this method it is not necessary to turn off the lights in the room while projections are made, thus allowing the lecturer to stand alongside of the screen and talk in signs in clear view from every part of the room, which could not be done if the room was darkened as is done by the old method. The new way is thorefore especially adapted to a deaf audience and a decided improvement over the old way. We do not know how long the new has been in use, but it was the first exhibition given here and probably is new to many other localities. The pictures depicted familar scenes in the life of Washington, and con-idering that his birthday anniversary is scarcely a week off, they were timely and appreciated. A rising vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Thompson at the conclusion of the lecture. He graciously offered to repeat the lecture before the inmates of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown on Sunday morning, February 17th.

William Lee, who has worked in the laundry at the Institution for about forty years, met with a painful accident while at work last week. We are unable to give particulars, but through some kind of explosion or flash, his face was so severely burned as to necessitate his treatment in the hospital.

On the third Saturday in January last, John Malrey, in crossing Girard Avenue at 10th Street, when the right signal was given, was struck by a cab of the Checker Taxicab Company, which suddenly turned into Girard Avenue from behind him and was severely injury. He was taken to the Children's Homeopathic Hospital.

Daniel Paul has been confined to his home suffering from a large carbuncle on the back for several weeks. It has been lanced several times and is now slowly healing.

Russell Roberts, of Baltimore, Md., is in Philadelphia again, and if he can find suitable employment here, expects to remain. Several years ago he lived here, but when his mother needed him, returned to Baltimore. He is a quiet, exemplary young man, and we wish him luck.

In a basket ball game at All Souls' Parish House on Friday evening, February 15th, the Silent Five defeated the team of St. Andrew's Reformed Church by the score of 45 to 37.

Coming Services at All Souls' Church:—

Sunday, March 2d—Confirmation 3:30 P.M. The Rt. Rev Thomas J. Garland, S.T.D., D.C.L., Bishop-Elect of Pennsylvania. Lenten Service, 8:15 P.M.

Thursday, March 6th—The Rev. Carl E. Grammer, S.T.D., Rector of St. Stephen's.

Thursday, March 13th—The Rev. Frank Goostray, Rector, Free Church of St. John.

Thursday, March 20th—The Rev. Prof. George A. Barton, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor of Semitics in the University of Pennsylvania.

Thursday, March 27th—The Rev. C Herbert Reese, Rector of St. Matthew's

Thursday, April 3d—The Rev. Louis C Washburn, D.D., Rector of Old Christ Church.

Thursday, April 10th—The Rev. John E. Hill, Rector of All Saints' Church.

Thursday, April 17th—The Rev. Prof. Royden Kieth Yerkes, Ph.D., S.T.D., Professor of the History of Religions in the Philadelphia Divinity School.

Good Friday, April 18th—The Rev. Warren M. Smaltz.

Easter Day, April 20th—Holy Communion, 3:30 P.M.

(NOTE: The Rev. James H. Cloud, D.D., is expected on Sunday, March 16th.)

FANWOOD.

On Friday afternoon, February 15th, 1924, the New Jersey School for the Deaf sent over their fair basketers to try conclusions with our Barrager girls.

The game took place in our gymnasium and was hotly contested from start to finish.

First one side was ahead by a few points, then the other forged ahead, and at the conclusion it was a tie, each having made 26 points.

To decide the winner five more minutes of play was ordered, and the New Jersey basketers won—34 to 27.

The game was enjoyed by a big crowd—in fact the gym was crowded, and more could not be admitted for want of space.

The New Jersey girls now can boast of having won three times over our girls, while our girls have yet to win a single game over them.

The game was fairly contested, and hence nothing but praise goes to the New Jersey girls who deserve the victory.

The line-up and summary of the game follows:

BARRAGER, (27)	Pos.	N. J. S. D, (34)
Getsdorf (Capt.)	R. F.	Cassamassa
Allen, A.	L. F.	Margore
Tichenor	C.	McMickle
Palazzatta	S. C.	Rae
Wood	R. G.	Allen, A.
Siegel	L. G.	Ristanio

Substitutions—New Jersey School for the Deaf: Smith for Margore, Rae for McMickle. Barrager: Palazzatta for Siegel, Webb for Palazzatta, Siegel for Tichenor. Field Goals—Cassamassa, 9; Margore, 4; Smith, 1; Getsdorf, 4; Allen, A., 8. Foul Goals—Margore, 1; Smith, 3; Gitsdorf, 1; Allen, A., 2 Referees—Miss Helen M Scott of Barrager team, and Miss Damerst, of N. J. S D team. Timekeeper—Lieutenant Frank Lux. Scorers—Lieutenant Rose Ortner and Mr. Barr. Time of game—Eight minute quarters.

In the evening the Barrager Athletic Association gave a Valentine Party in the Girls' study room in the honor of the vistors from Trenton, N. J. At 8:15 P.M., the grand march began. At first several of us were embarrassed in dancing with new acquaintances. During the intermission refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cookies, were served. We had great enjoyment.

On Tuesday morning, February 12th, at 10 A.M., the teachers and pupils gathered in the chapel to celebrate Abraham Lincoln's Birthday. The Life of "Abe" Lincoln was explained by Principal Isaac B. Gardner, Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Professors William G. Jones, Edward Burdick and Frank Thomason. Dr. Thomas F. Fox read the Gettysburg address, printed the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, which Captain Jessie Garrick rendered into the sign-language.

On Abraham Lincoln's Birthday, at 2:30 P.M. there were five basketball games in the gymnasium. In the opening game, the Currier team defeated the Wilson H. C. team by the score of 23 to 13.

The second game, the Fanwood 3d Five opposed the Boroc Five, which beat our team by 30 to 11.

The third contest, starting 3:30 P.M., found the Senecas, a team of hearing boys, turning back the Magraf quintet, to the score of 32 to 6.

The fourth match was between the Fanwood Juniors and the Cyclone (hearing) team. The Cyclones triumphed over our team by the tune of 42 to 17.

The fifth game was between the Fanwood Seniors and the Houstons. The Fanwood graduate team was a romp for the favorites. The score was 47 to 8 for the Fanwoods, which marked the fifth straight victory. The Fanwoods led in scoring at the end of the first half, 29 to 6. In the second period the play of Benny Shafranek was a revelation even to those familiar with his wonderful play. Natale Cerniglio had a fine afternoon, playing the floor with Shafranek in wonderful style. The final game counted 47 to 8 for the Fanwoods.

The line up:—

HOUSTON, (8)	Pos.	FANWOOD (47)
Marshall	R. F.	Shafranek
Fleischer	L. F.	Kerwin
Jaffre	C.	Pokorny (Capt.)
Fink (Capt.)	R. G.	Cerniglio
Cahill	L. G.	McCarthy

Substitutions—Houston: Cahill for Fink, Fleischer for Cahill. Fanwood: Mazzola for Pokorny. Field Goals—Marshall, 1; Fink, 1; Jaffre, 1; Cahill, 1; Shafranek, 11; Kerwin, 8; Pokorny, 2; Cerniglio, 6 Foul Goals—Jaffre, 0 out of 2; Fink, 0 out of 1; Cahill, 0 out of 1; Shafranek, 8 out of 8; Kerwin, 0 out of 2. Referee—Lieut. Frank Lux. Timekeeper—Cadet Corporal Herbert Carroll. Scorer—Cadet Captain Robert J Fitting. Time of game, Fifteen minutes each.

On February 12th, in the evening, the Protean and Adrastian Societies went to the Gaiety Theatre at Broadway and 46th Street. We were interested in "The Dramatic Life of Abraham Lincoln."

On Thursday evening, February 14th, the Fanwood Literary Association was entertained by Dr. Thomas F. Fox's lecture on "Woodrow Wilson, Ex President of the United States." It was interesting.

Boroca A. A. C. basketers got into action at the 4 o'clock game, on Saturday, the 16th inst., defeating the Fanwood Five in a keenly contested battle, 34 to 32. The Boroca team opened with a bewildering attack and were leading at the end of the first half, 16 to 9. In the second period play was so closely waged that only two points separated the teams at its close, the Boroca won, 34 to 32.

Early Saturday morning, February 2d, some of the pupils hastened to go skating on the big rink at Van Cortlandt Park.

Saturday evening, February 2d, Cadets Captain J. Mazzola and corporal Yager were partners at the Masquerade Ball, which was held in Brooklyn, N. Y., and succeeded in capturing a cash prize for the second place.

ROBERT AND RUDOLPH.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

On Monday, February 11th, 1924, (Lincoln's Birthday Eve) the League of Elect Surds, held its annual dinner at Guffanti's Restaurant, Twenty-sixth Street and Seventh Avenue.

It was a very pleasant occasion, for Brother E. A. Hodgson, who had been on the sick list for several months, was present, and his brethren of course rejoiced at having him with them, as it would not have been a fine dinner with Mr. Hodgson or any of the others absent.

The dinner was up to the high standard maintained by the celebrated Guffanti establishment.

At the conclusion of the dinner, Grand Ruler Charles C. McMann acted as toastmaster, and speeches were made by nearly every one present.

The officers of last year who were re-elected at a previous meeting were installed They are: Bro. Charles C. McMann, Grand Ruler; Bro. Alex. L Pach, Deputy Grand Ruler; Bro. Edwin A. Hodgson, Grand Treasurer; Bro. E. Souweine, Grand Secretary; Bro. Henry C. Kohlman, Grand Tolier; Bro. Simon Kahn, Grand Alternate; Bros. Thomas F. Fox, A. Capelle and A. L. Thomas, Grand Councilros.

XAVIER NOTES.

Announcement is made of plans for a reproduction of "King Robert" with a cast from and under X. E. S. auspices, in which St. Elizabeth's Home for Deaf Working Girls will benefit.

The coming Xavier Parish Fair, opening February 21st, at the College Theatre will likely have representation among X. E. S. ladies.

A number of out-of-town folk were present. All were glad to meet Miss Mae Austra and her friend, Miss Whatmough, who had made the trip from Connecticut to attend the carnival of No. 23. In the evening the two ladies were guests of Mrs. James Lonergan at an informal reception.

Matty Higgins announces his retirement as manager of the self-styled "World Champion" deaf mute basket ball team.

Mr. J. Francis O'Brien awoke to a beautiful day January 31st. Incidentally to a realization it was the 30x30 anniversary of the date when she first saw the light of this cheerful old world up in the Capital City of Albany, N. Y. It seems a dozen and more school chums from the old 44th, St. Joseph's and Fanwood realized ditto. Dame Rumor has it they planned action likewise. Ere the noon hour sun had a chance to revolve, the bunch, with arms laden as if returning from a successful forage of a bargain-sale, swooped down on the J. F. household, and Lady Kate, busy at her duties, was given a jolt 33 degrees up the Surprise barometer. As jolly a crew of Mesdames as one would care to meet, the girls set to and had a merry time, with a luncheon to help things along. Believe us, the chatter lasted to long after the shades of night had fallen over the hills of University Heights and Fordham and even then the temptation to adjournment and prolong the merriment was well-nigh irresistible.

Over in the rooms of the Silent A. C., 308 Fulton St., Brooklyn, Boro Hall subway station, this Saturday, Feb. 23, Paul Di Anno, popularly known in fistiana circles as "Dummy" Burns, will entertain the many friends of the club with an all-star show, including boxing, acrobatic feats, dancing, wrestling and other games, to be concluded with refreshments.

Among the many friends of Di Anna who have signified a desire to be present and show some of their old time "stuff," are Silent Martin, that jolly good colored boy, Silent Puryear, Di Anno, himself, Young Sousa, Silent Ruppert, Johnny Willets, Silent Christian, Silent Julian, Silent Lyman and other

There will be wresting, toe dancing and a pleasant evening is assured all who attend. Admission will be $1, including refreshments.

H. A. D. NEWS.

Election for new officers of the H. A. D. was held last Sunday, the 17th, and resulted as follows: Jack Ebin, President; Joseph Worzel, 1st Vice-President; Lena Stoloff, 2d Vice President; Rebecca Champagne, Secretary; Louis Uhlberg, Treasurer. The annual meeting of Installation of new officers will be held on Sunday afternoon, March 16th.

The first motion picture show of the season was given on the evening of the 17th. The chief feature was a film entitled "Working for Wear Life," which was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd present.

On Friday evening, the 15th, Rev. Amateau spoke on "The Progress of the World" This Friday his subject will be "Young Men Shall See Visions; Old Men Shall See Dreams." All welcome.

Surrounded by her friends young and old the dear old lady Mrs Seelig passed a very pleasant evening on Saturday, February 9th

This being a belated birthday supper tendered by her eldest daughter, Mrs. Rosensweig, at the Nicholas restaurant. The menu was follows: Oyster cocktail, vegetable tomato puree, crab meat au gratin, roast chicken, stuffing, mashed potatoes, peas, carrots, relishes, lettuce, Russian dressing, coffee, ice-cream.

Assembling soon after at the apartment of the daughter near by, bon bons and delicious fruit drinks were passed around. Mrs. Seelig, her two daughters and a hearing friend, Mesdame S. Moses, A. Miller, Meisel, Miss August, Stoll, Mitchell, S. Goldberg, Kohn, Bachrach, Bramson, Pescia, A. A. Cohn.

All his life Jake Seltzer has craved for attention. Now it is his, the JOURNAL prints his name between the lines. At the Advertising Bal Masque, ye fair 'uns shall be given the chance to see him. Jake stands as tall as Barney Google, but hasn't a wife that is three times his size. This affair promises to surpass all others. $100 dollars in cash prizes will be awarded for the best advertised products and costumes. Twenty five per cent of the net receipts will go to the De l'Epee Statue fund, and another twenty-five per cent to the Gallaudet Statue fund. In view of these donations to causes worthy of merit, the public is invited to be present, the small paltry sum of $1.00 admits you to the greatest ball ever undertaken by the Greater N. Y. Branch of the N. A. D.

A surprise was tendered to Mrs. Annie Cohen at her residence Saturday evening, February 9th, managed by Mrs. A. Stein and Mrs. T. Gilbert. After the dinner funny stories, games and dances were participated in. Mrs. Cohen received several costly presents.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Stein, Mrs. T. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs B. Abrams, Miss Miriam Robbins, Miss Bessie Seidman, Miss B. Abramowitz, Mr. Nathan Dobsavage, Mr. A. Cohen, Mr. Charles Phillips and Miss Gertude Lefkowitz Every body enjoyed the party immensely.

A splendid supper was served.

A birthday surprise was tendered Mrs. Hannah Vetterlein by her daughter, Helen, February 3d, at her home on Simpson Street, Bronx Borough Out of twenty invitations issued, all but two responded. The surprise was a great success. After the recipient had regained her poise, the company raised the curtain on a jolly evening. A buffet luncheon was served. Mrs. Vetterlein received many tokens of regard from her friends, not the least of which was a quarter of a hundred dollars in gold coin.

Dr. Stork was very kind. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Glassner are now the proud parents of twin sons born February 3d, at the Newark Maternity Hospital. The twins are to be named David and Mortimer. Mrs. Glassner was Edith Cohen before her marriage. She was educated at Trenton School for the Deaf, while Mr. Samuel Glassner received his education at Fanwood. Mother and her sons are all doing well.

At 9:05 o'clock Sunday morning, February 10th, at Flower Hospital, Mrs. Leonard Rabenstein, of Brooklyn, N. Y., gave birth of a baby-boy, weighing 7½ pounds. Mother and babe are doing well. On February 22d, Mrs. Rabenstein will return to her home. Mr. and Mrs. Rabinstein also have a daughter five years old.

A memorial service in honor of Woodrow Wilson was held at the S. W. J. D. Building on Friday evening, February 8th. Mr. Marcus L. Kenner discoursed on "The Idealism of Wilson."

Peter Butterly, of Richmond Hill, Long Island, has been quite sick and was confined in bed two weeks, but he is improving. His wife is a trained nurse.

Only three States have a larger installed capacity of hydro-electric power than Montana.